

# THE HUMAN DRAMA

\$1.00

PRINT  
MINT



YOU KNOW, HANS.  
THE MORE WE SAY,  
THE MORE WE REGRET

IN AMSTERDAM... BEFORE  
THE WAR...











HEY BABY, THEY'RE  
PLAYING OUR SONG  
GET LOST CREEP!



KLOPKLOPKLOPKLOP



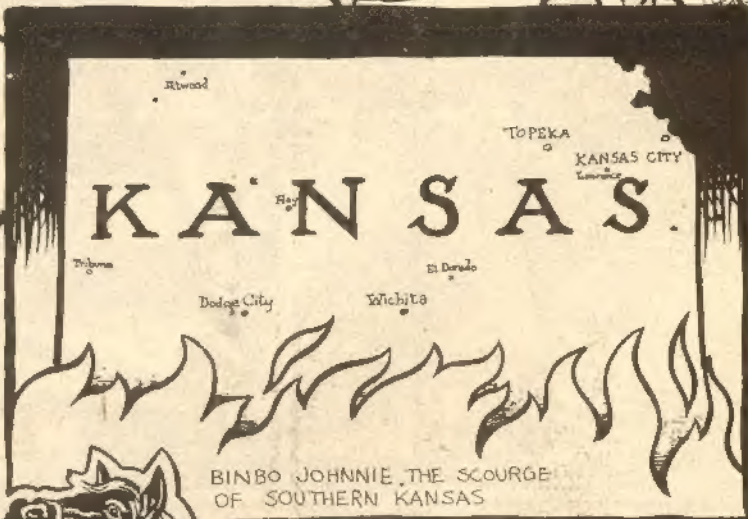
GOTTA LIGHT  
COWBOY?



WHY JES  
SO HAPPENS ...









NEVER NEGLECTED  
ALWAYS IN TROUBLE

SETTLE DOWN MOTHER  
SETTLE DOWN

I TRIED! LORD KNOWS  
I TRIED!

BINBO JOHNNIE. THEY GLUED  
HIM TO A TREE, BUT HE  
WOULDN'T TALK!

LIKE HELL I WILL

THEY TIED UP HIS EARS,  
BUT HE STILL WOULDN'T  
SELL NO VEGETABLES!

WELL, NICE MEETIN' YOU COWBOY

NIGHT!

SPAIN

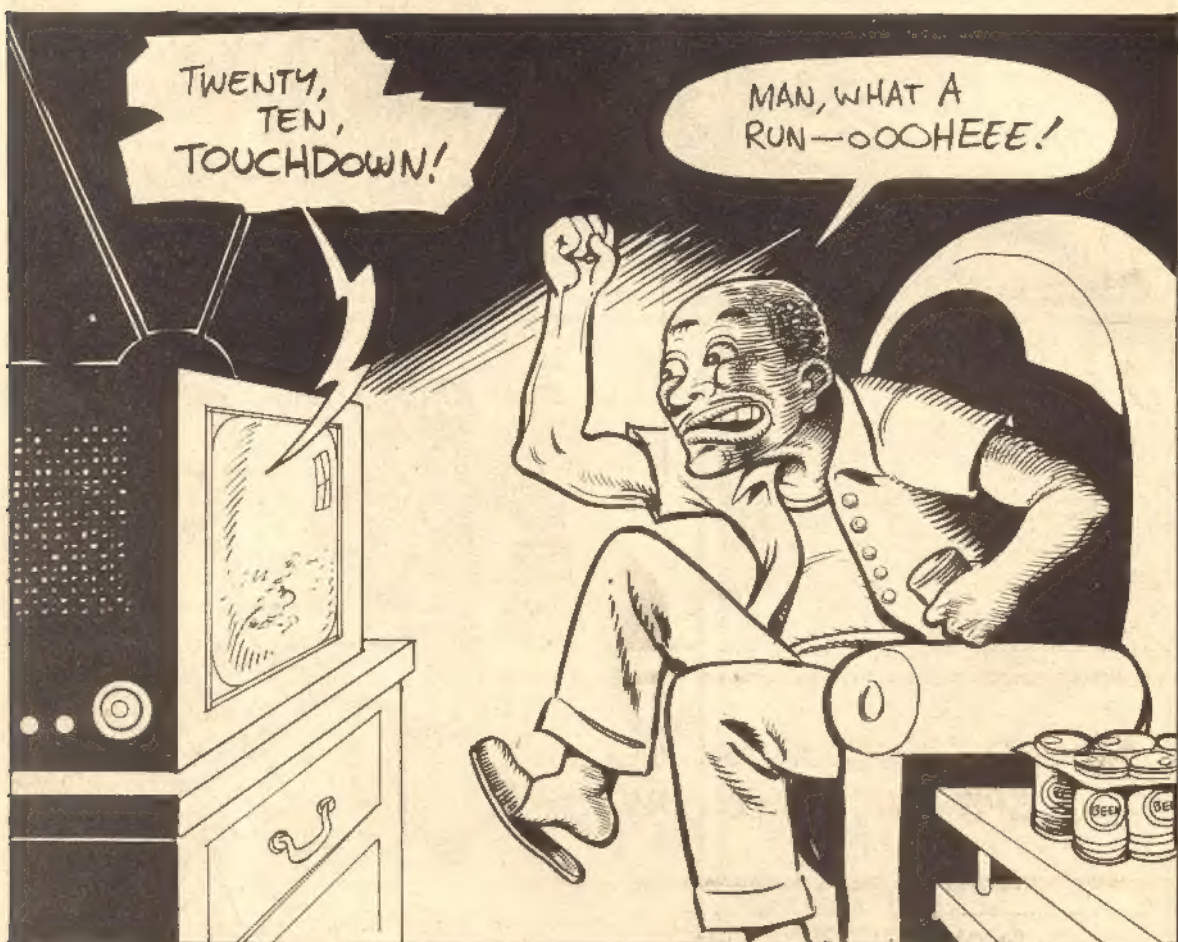
SPAIN  
7  
1951



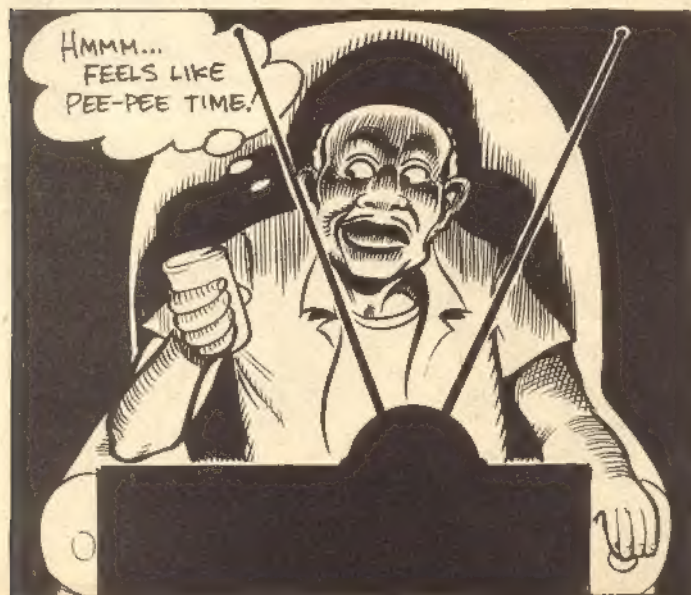
**S**UNDAY IN SCHENECTADY. MUCH THE SAME AS ANY-  
WHERE ELSE IN THIS COUNTRY OF OURS...

TWENTY,  
TEN,  
TOUCHDOWN!

MAN, WHAT A  
RUN—OOOHEEE!



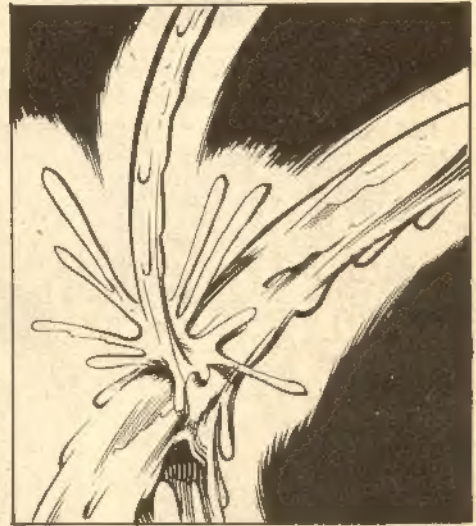
HMMM...  
FEELS LIKE  
PEE-PEE TIME.



AW, FUCK THE  
EXTRA POINT!

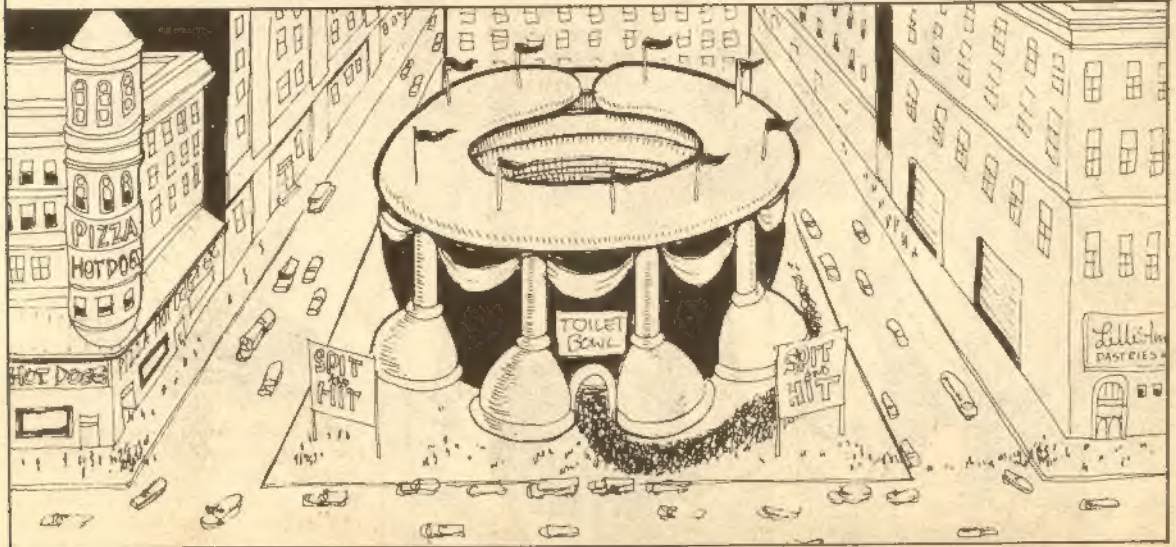






**G**OOD AFTERNOON AND WELCOME  
TO THE **SPIT** and **HIT** WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

LIVE FROM THE BIRTHPLACE OF SPIT AND HIT: THE  
TOILET BOWL IN SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK.





YES, FOLKS. IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN.  
TOILET FEVER HAS HIT SCHENECTADY.



AND HERE ARE SOME OF THE MANY TOURING  
PROS AND THEIR CADDIES IN TOWN FOR  
THE COMPETITION.



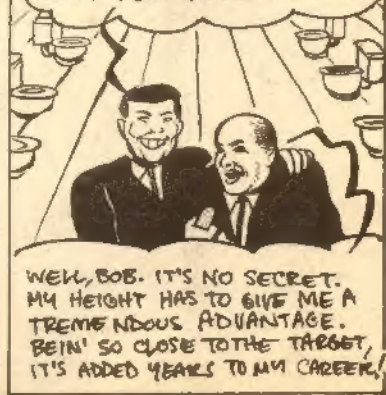
BUT THE MAN THEY'LL HAVE TO  
BEAT, THE WORLD CHAMPION AND  
GRAND OLD MAN OF THE SPIT  
AND HIT, SCHENECTADY'S OWN  
WILLIE WILSON.



EARLIER IN THE DAY  
WE WERE FORTUNATE  
ENOUGH TO GET IN A  
FEW WORDS WITH WILLIE.  
HERE'S THE TAPE OF THAT  
INTERVIEW.



BACK HOME IN SCHENECTADY.  
AGAIN THE OVERWHELMING  
FAVORITE. WILLIE YOU'RE TWICE  
THE AGE OF SOME OF THESE  
KIDS ON THE TOUR, BUT  
LIKE OLD MAN RIVER YOU  
JUST KEEP ROLLIN' ALONG.



WELL, BOB. IT'S NO SECRET.  
MY HEIGHT HAS TO GIVE ME A  
TREMENDOUS ADVANTAGE.  
BEIN' SO CLOSE TO THE TARGET,  
IT'S ADDED YEARS TO MY CAREER!



ANOTHER FACTOR? THE HUGE DIAMETER  
OF MY URINARY STREAM. AS  
YOU PROBABLY KNOW, IT'S BEEN  
MEASURED AT MORE THAN  
AN INCH.



THAT HAS TO  
MAKE IT EASIER!



WELL, THANK YOU, WILLIE. WE  
CERTAINLY WANT TO WISH  
YOU THE VERY BEST!



YOU KNOW ALL THE OLD  
MEN OUT THERE LIKE  
MELL' BE PULLIN' FOR YA!

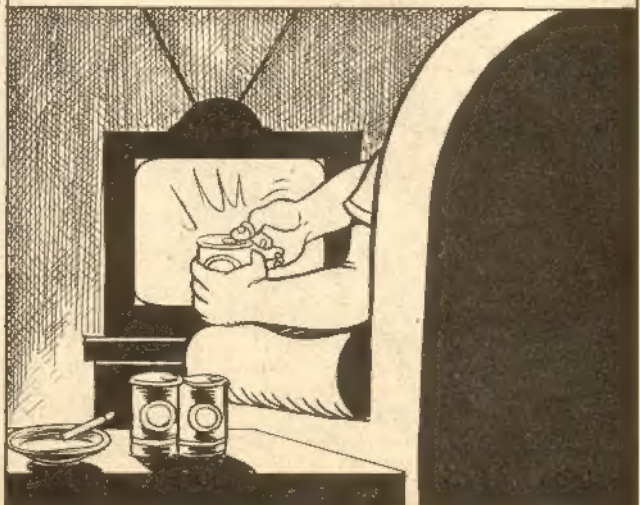
HA,  
HA!



**Q**UICKLY ZIPPING HIS ZIPPER,  
WILLIE RETURNS TO  
REALITY AND THE KICK OFF.



THAT A WAY, WILLIE. FINISH THAT  
SIX PACK. YOU NEED ALL THE  
PRACTICE YOU CAN GET.







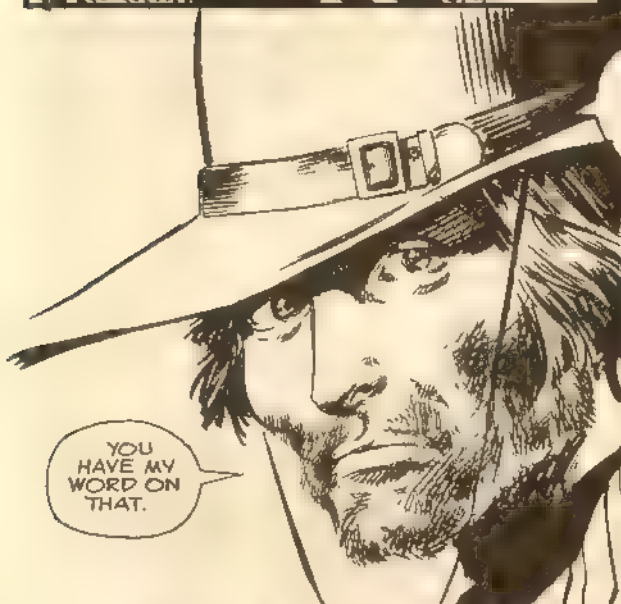




HOW 'BOUT  
PASSIN'  
AROUND?



GEE, SHERIFF.  
I BEEN HARD ON  
THE TRAIL ALL DAY.  
SURE COULD USE A  
BATH AND A HOT  
MEAL. I'LL BE  
OUT O' TOWN BY  
FIRST LIGHT



YOU  
HAVE MY  
WORD ON  
THAT.



SO OLE  
BILLY, HE  
LOOKS HIM  
STRA GHT  
IN THE FACE  
AND SAYS

IF I WAS YOU,  
I'D GIVE ME BACK  
THEM SUSPENSERS.  
I GOT ENOUGH TO  
HOLD UP AS IT IS!



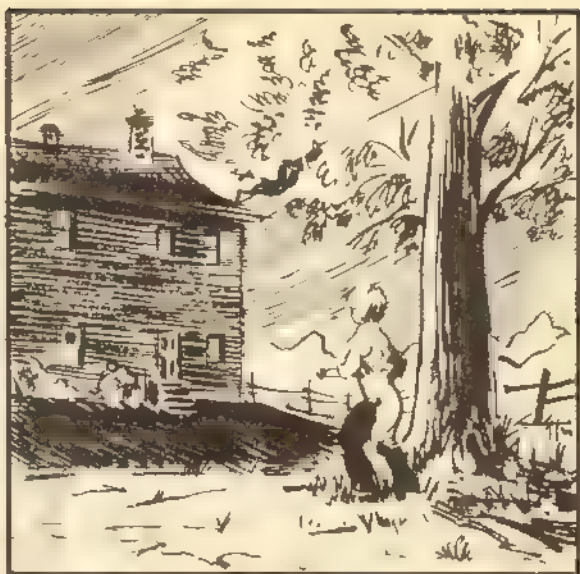
HEY,  
BARTENDER  
HOW 'BOUT A  
COUPLA MORE  
CREAM SODIES  
FOR ME AND  
MY PAL  
HERE.



LOOKS LIKE  
TROUBLE  
OVER AT THE  
CANTRELL  
PLACE

ANYONE  
SEE THE  
SHERIFF?









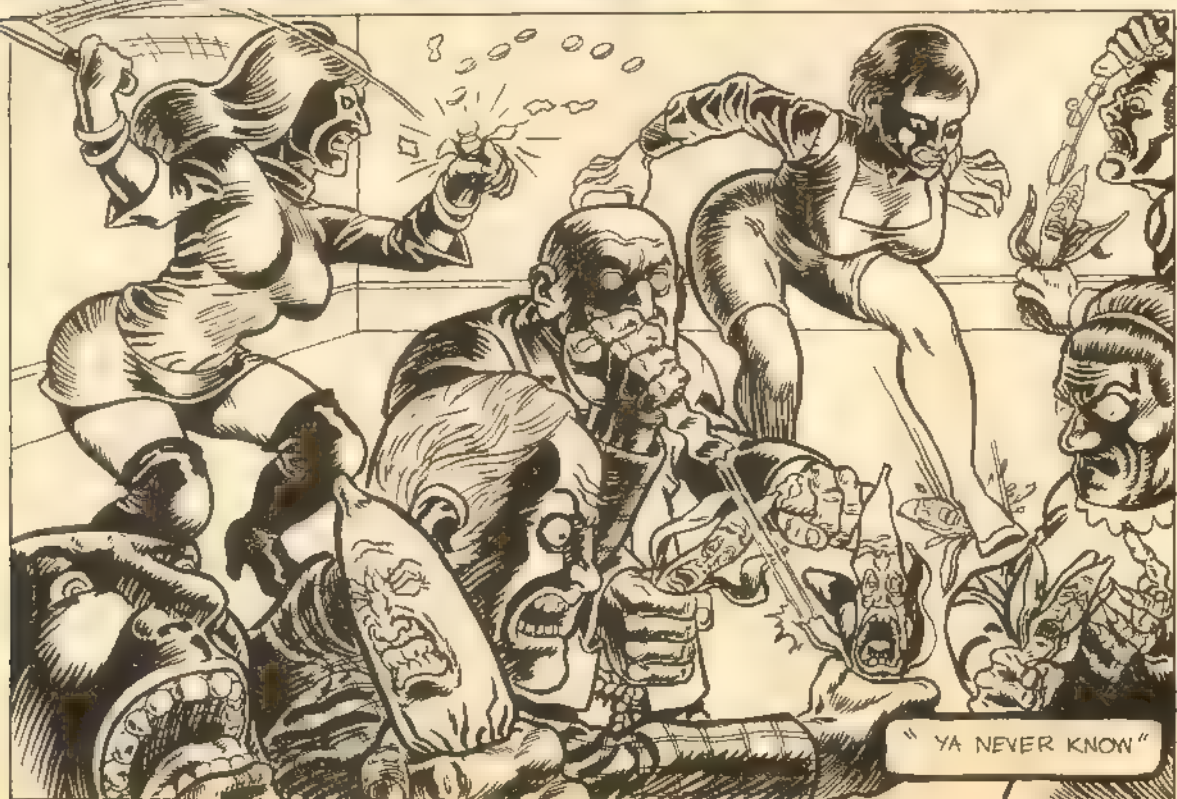




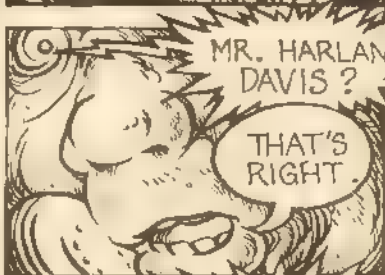
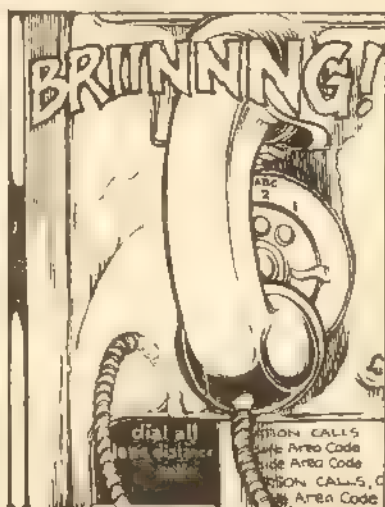












IT'S A FUNNY THING, ISN'T IT?



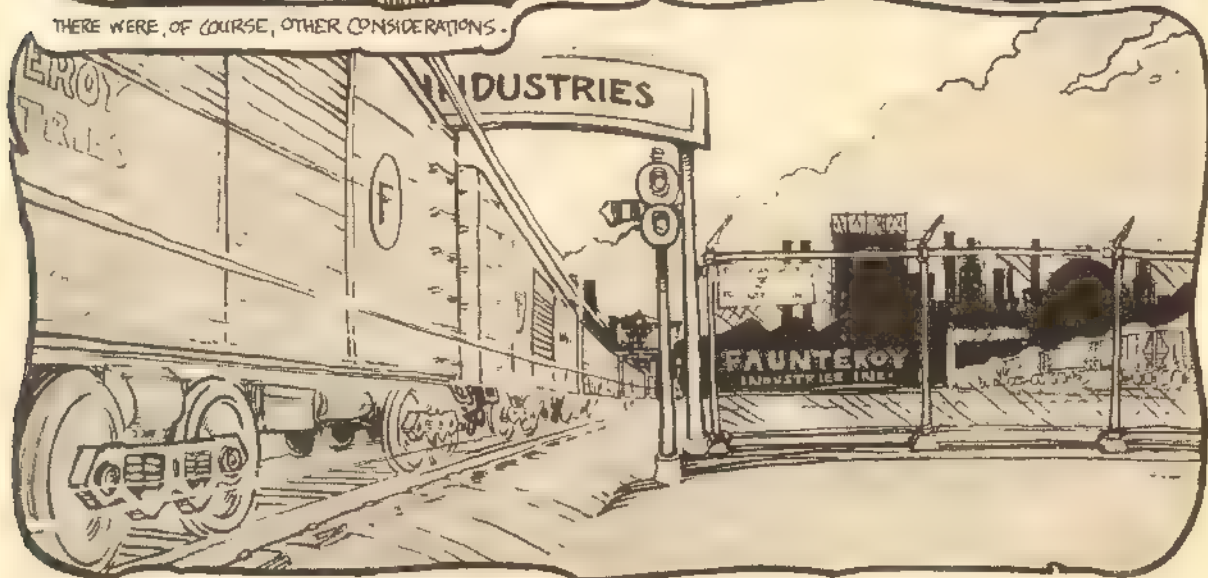
AS A YOUTH, HARLAND DAVIS WAS QUITE THE YOUNG MAN.



AND THEN, THE ENTRANCE OF CLARISSA FAUNTEROY INTO HIS LIFE. GRANTED, SHE WASN'T THE GREATEST LOOKER...



THERE WERE, OF COURSE, OTHER CONSIDERATIONS.



WITH THEIR MARRIAGE, THE TRUE NATURE OF THEIR RELATIONSHIP BECAME APPARENT.



FINALLY CLARISSA COULD TAKE IT NO LONGER.





SO HARLAND, RID OF THE ONE ASSET HE NEVER WANTED, SET OUT TO LIVE THE GOOD LIFE. WHAT MORE COULD YOU ASK FOR?

BUT HARLAND DAVIS WAS AN UNHAPPY MAN.

SURE, HE SAW THE WORLD.



I'LL TAKE IT!

TAX

HE EXPERIENCED LIFE AT IT'S FULLEST...



AND WITH THE COMING OF OLD AGE, HARLAND STILL HAD THE HOUSES AND YACHTS. YES FOLKS, HARLAND DAVIS HAD EVERYTHING — EVERYTHING, THAT IS, EXCEPT SOMEONE WHO CARED. HARLAND DAVIS WAS **ALONE**.

BUT AS THE YEARS PASSED, STEALING WITH EACH YEAR MORE & MORE THE HANDSOME LOOKS OF HIS YOUTH, AN ALL TOO FAMILIAR SCENE BECAME EVER MORE FREQUENT.

OH, HARLAND, YOU'RE JUST SO WONDERFUL!

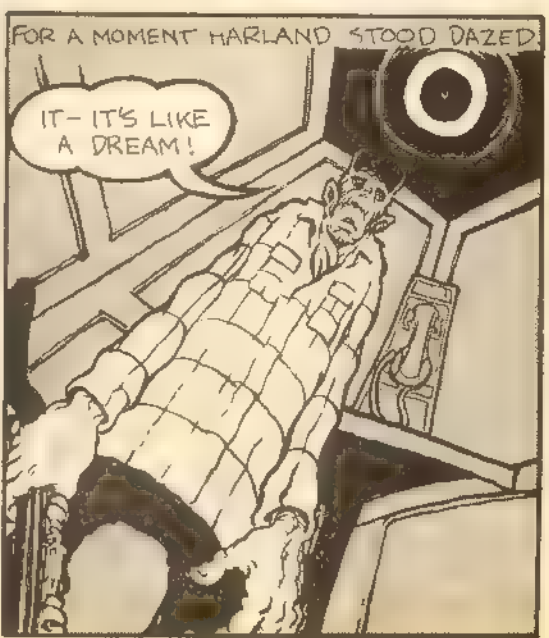
SAVE IT, HONEY! I KNOW YOUR GAME — I INVENTED IT!



YES HARLAND, YOU THOUGHT CLARISSA WAS RUINING YOUR LIFE. AS IT TURNED OUT, SHE WAS YOUR **REASON TO LIVE!**









QUICKLY REGAINING HIS COM-  
POSURE, HARLAND PREPARED  
TO RETURN THE CALL, ONLY TO  
ENCOUNTER A SLIGHT PROBLEM.



NOTHING SMALLER THAN  
A FIFTY.

TEN MINUTES TO  
GET SOME CHANGE



TEN MINUTES TO  
RETRIEVE MY LIFE!

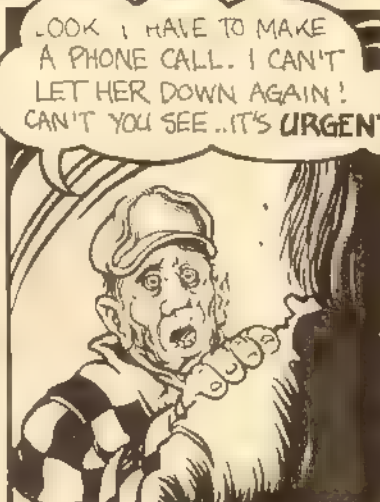


AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, HAR-  
LAND CAME UPON A LONE HIKER.

LISTEN BUDDY, I'LL TRADE  
YOU ALL THIS MONEY FOR  
THE CHANGE IN YOUR POCKET!



LOOK, I HAVE TO MAKE  
A PHONE CALL. I CAN'T  
LET HER DOWN AGAIN!  
CAN'T YOU SEE...IT'S URGENT!

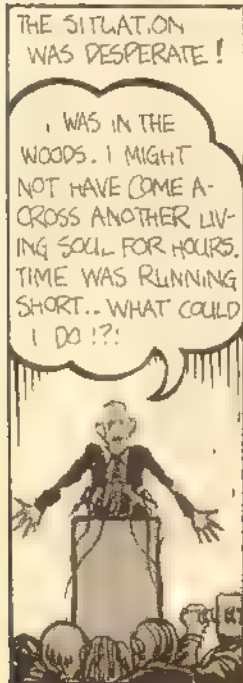


MAN, THERE CAN'T BE A  
PHONE BOOTH WITHIN TEN  
MILES! YOU MUST BE NUTS!

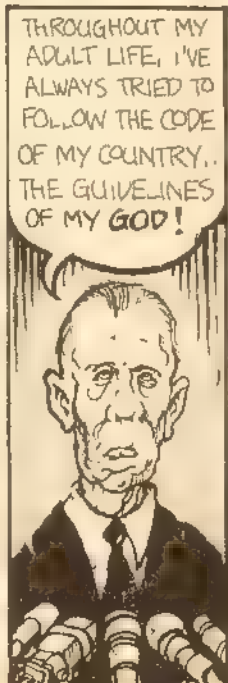


THE SITUATION  
WAS DESPERATE!

I WAS IN THE  
WOODS. I MIGHT  
NOT HAVE COME AC-  
ROSS ANOTHER LIV-  
ING SOUL FOR HOURS.  
TIME WAS RUNNING  
SHORT.. WHAT COULD  
I DO !?!



THROUGHOUT MY  
ADULT LIFE, I'VE  
ALWAYS TRIED TO  
FOLLOW THE CODE  
OF MY COUNTRY..  
THE GUIDELINES  
OF MY GOD!



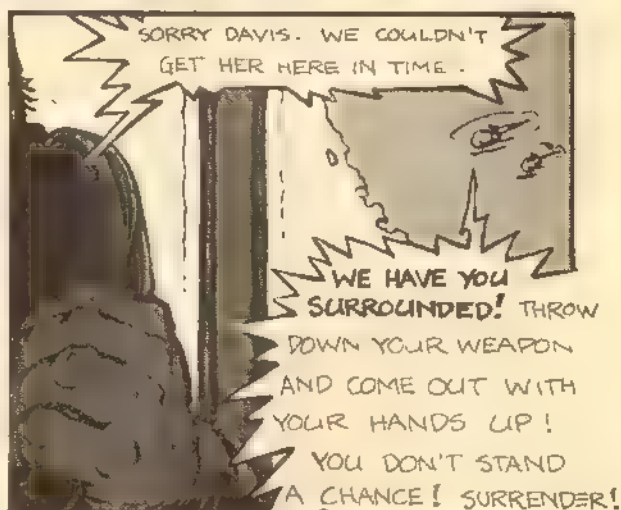
I HAD  
NO CHOICE.



KPOW!









As night descends  
upon the town



He awakes to resume  
his task



A thousand years have  
passed



I seek Alhambra

But he'll not rest until  
he's found  
the answer to his quest





















FOUR BODIES  
BURNT BEYOND  
RELIEF!

AND NOT A BURN  
NOT A DEATH ON  
THE CAR



HELP! PLEASE  
LET ME OUT

THE TRUNK



KERR-RUNK



THE FIVE OF THEM  
ALL BURNED  
TO DEATH?



WE FOUND FOUR  
CHARRED BODIES IN  
THE VEHICLE MISS

WE'D LIKE YOU TO COME DOWN-  
TOWN WITH US AND ANSWER A  
FEW QUESTIONS



HAVEN'T WE GONE OVER THIS  
ENOUGH? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY  
STORY STRAIGHT BY NOW?

EASY  
MISS  
CALM  
DOWN



OK NOW THIS TIME LET ME GO THROUGH  
IT YOUR WAY THAT YOU SAW HE YOU  
FELT YOU FELT THE "GREAT NIGHT"  
WHILE YOU WERE IN THE TRUNK - AND  
THUS YOU ASSUMED THAT THE MEN  
HAD BEEN BURNT TO DEATH, IS THAT  
CORRECT?



YES INSPECTOR LIKE I TOLD  
XX MY PARENTS WERE KILLED  
THE SAME WAY WHY DON'T YOU  
CHECK IT OUT IT'S IN THE  
PUBLIC RECORDS

-OK,  
FINE  
LET'S  
GO ON  
FROM  
THERE





NOW, THEN - YOU CLAIM THAT THE TWO STRANGERS, THE MEN WHO PUSHED YOU DOWN, WERE THE SAME MEN WHO KILLED YOUR PARENTS, AND YOU CLAIM THAT A FIFTH MAN - A "BENJIE" - WAS ALSO IN THE CAR



NOW, MISS DO YOU STILL CLAIM THAT YOU WERE IN THE LOCKED TRUNK BECAUSE YOU WERE TRYING TO WARN MR SOLOMON?

I NEVER MEANT TO LOCK IT! I WAS HIDING IN THERE, HOLDING IT SHUT! WHEN I FELT THE "GREAT LIGHT" COMING, I PANICKED!



I OWED A LOT TO MR SOLOMON HE GAVE ME MY FIRST REAL BREAK



LOCK HER UP FOR NOW AT LEAST UNTIL WE GET BACK THE LAB REPORTS THE CHARGE IS SUSPICION OF MURDER



I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME I INTRODUCED MYSELF MY NAME IS SAM STRAM I'M A REPORTER



OH MR STRAM! THANK YOU SO VERY MUCH FOR COMING!

PLEASE CALL ME SAM



I WAS BLIND AT BIRTH, SAM THE DOCTORS GAVE NO HOPE I WOULD EVER SEE



TEND TO YOUR BEADS, YOU FILTHY CRIPPLE!



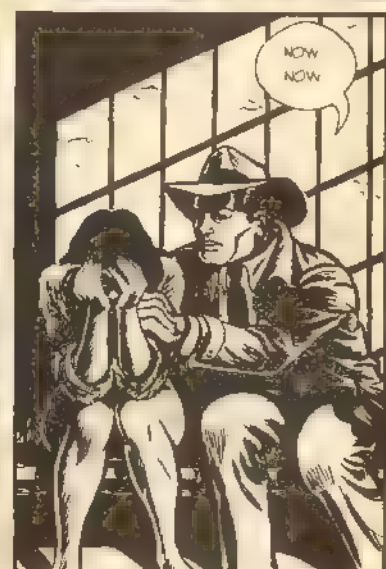
BUT MY MOTHER, SAM MY MOTHER WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL, THE KINDEST, THE MOST CONSIDERATE PERSON IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

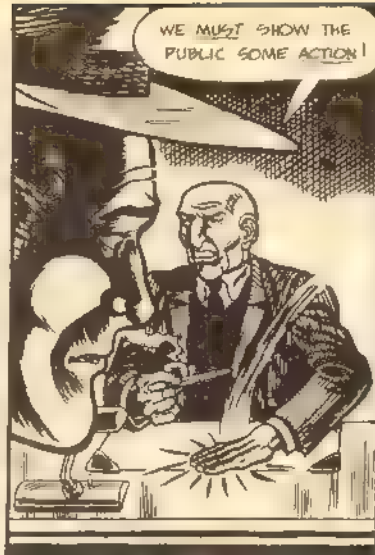
I BELIEVE YOU, NANCY



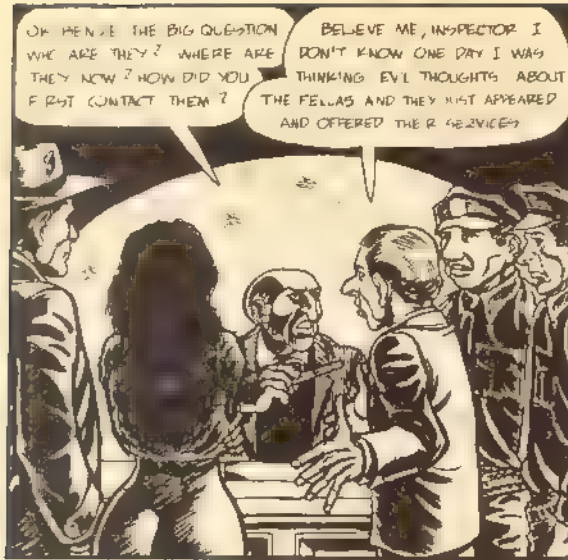
ONE DAY, TWO WEEKS TO THE DAY BEFORE MY SIXTH BIRTHDAY, I WAS OUTSIDE SMELLING FLOWERS WHEN TWO MEN - I'M SURE IT WAS THE SAME TWO MEN - GRABBED HOLD OF ME











THIS IS A STORY OF CALIFORNIA UNDER SPANISH RULE, AND OF A MAN WHO RULED HIS OWN LIFE... AND HIS DEATH.



By Irving Berlin

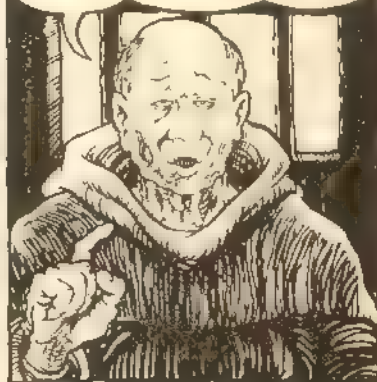
I'VE OFTEN HEARD THAT AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH A MAN'S ENTIRE LIFE WILL PASS BEFORE HIM.



DO YOU THINK THERE'S ANY TRUTH TO THAT, FATHER?



THE LIFE IS ABOUT TO END FOR YOU, MY SON. YOU SHOULD CONCERN YOURSELF NOW WITH THE LIFE TO COME.



ADMIT YOUR WRONGDOINGS, CONFESS YOUR SINS. ONLY THEN WILL YOU...

...HE  
...NEAR



A FEW MORE MINUTES WILL PASS! ASK ME FOR AN AT LAST HANGING! HAVE THE MAN'S SINS... SURELY THE RITE AND... WA...!



THE ROPE CAN WAIT, FATHER. THAT'S NO PROBLEM. BUT AS FOR SA... HE... WE... THAT... THE...!



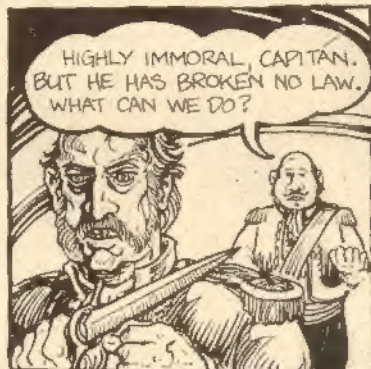
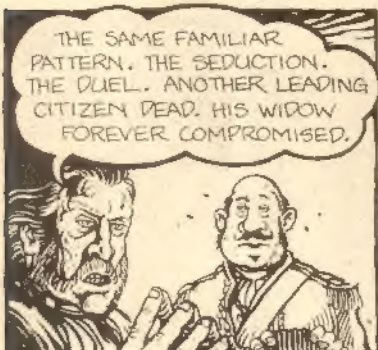


VARGO. AN UNCUSUAL NAME.

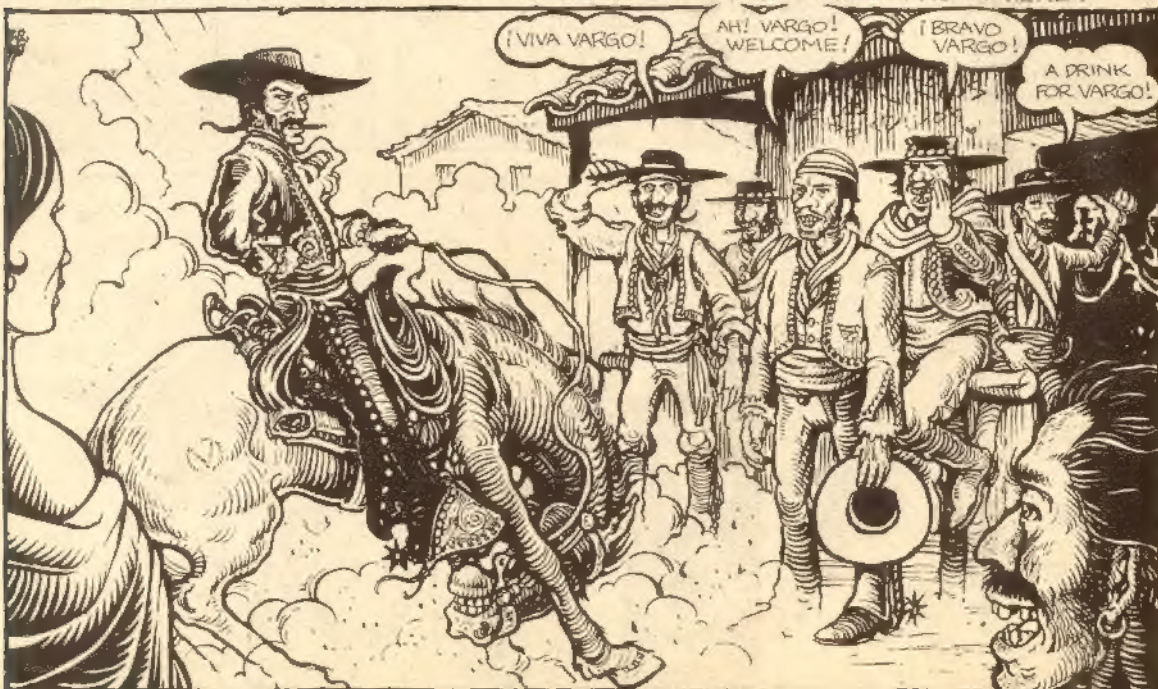
AS HE LEFT A TRAIL OF BLOOD AND SEMEN UP AND DOWN THE CALIFORNIA COAST



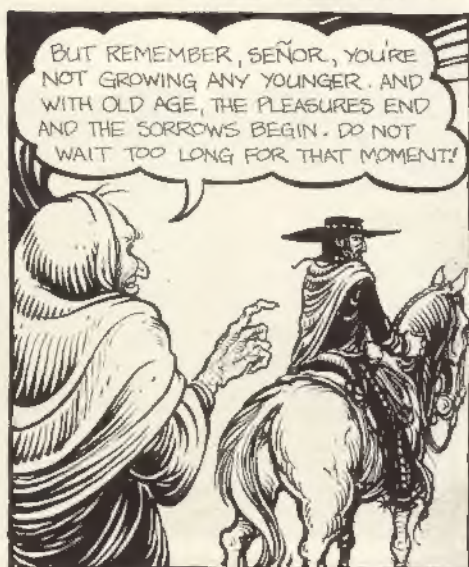
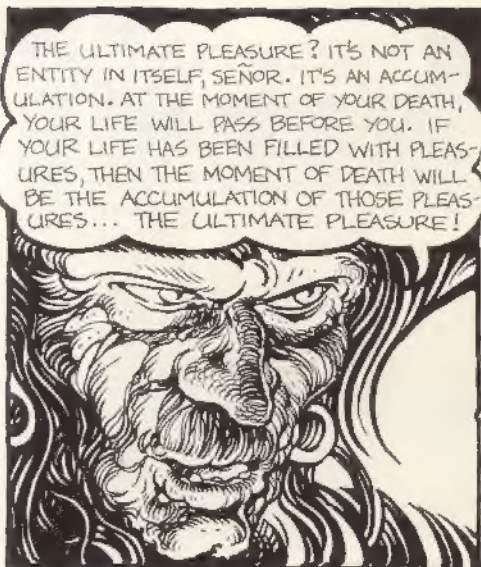
STRANGELY ENOUGH, HE BECAME A SORT OF HERO TO THE COMMON FOLK. TO THE AUTHORITIES, THE DEVIL INCARNATE.



AN INN SEVERAL MILES NORTH OF HIS LATEST "INCIDENT". VARGO IS WELL KNOWN HERE.







VARGO'S DECISION WAS MADE ON THE RIDE BACK TO TOWN.







**Sir Real's**

**UNDERGROUND  
COMIX CLASSIX**

## **The Human Drama**

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### **Stories:**

- 2 - Import Export
- 3 - Binbo Johnnie
- 6 - Spit and Hit
- 10 - The Sign of a Man
- 15 - Ya Never Know
- 17 - Reason To Live
- 23 - I Seek Alhambra
- 25 - The Little Man
- 33 - But Not A Fool

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- Leslie Carbarga - 6-9
- Alan Weiss - 10-14(a?)
- Howard Hopkirk - 10-14(s?)
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- Greg Irons - 17-22(a), 33-36(a)
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### **Comments:**

**nil**